

ANIMAL

COMICS

10¢

No. 10

AUGUST
SEPTEMBER

A DELL MAGAZINE
DELL
A DELL MAGAZINE



**WEB COMIC
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ANIMAL

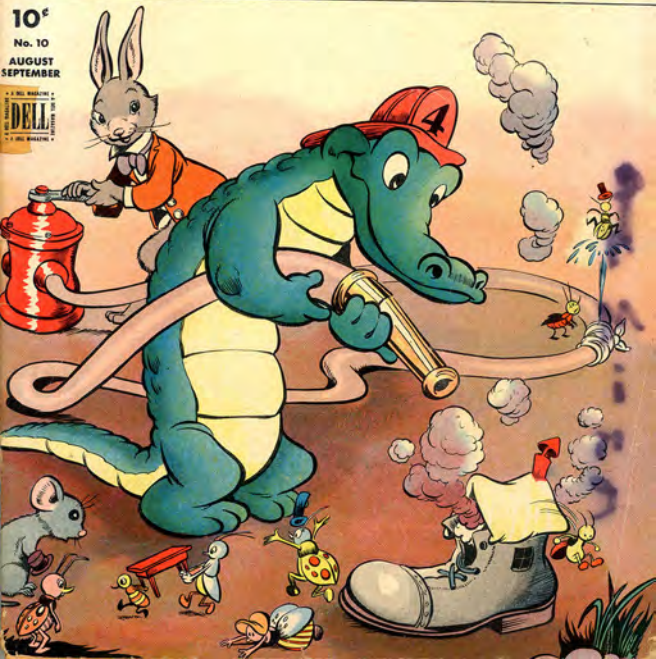
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A DELL MAGAZINE
A DELL PUBLICATION
DELL
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A DELL MAGAZINE



Why the Butterfly Has Beautiful Wings

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On the bright, beautiful morning in May, a large butterfly fluttered from the snug little cradle in which she had been sleeping all winter. But she found she was far too weak to fly, so she clung to a tiny bough near by until her wings grew larger and larger and dryer and dryer. Then she felt stronger and knew that she could fly.

Oh, how happy she was as she sailed away over the fields, taking a drink of dew here and a sip of honey there as she went along! Life seemed so sweet that the butterfly had not found time to even look at herself, but now, as she passed over a brook, she glanced down and saw a pair of dull black wings reflected in the water. She was not at all displeased with her reflection, for at that time all butterflies had plain wings with no pretty splashes of color here and there. She was just as handsome as any member of the butterfly family. So she flew on and on, lighting daintily on a daisy that welcomed her gladly, then again pausing to speak to a wild poppy which gave her a sip of delicious honey. This made the butterfly so sleepy she paid the poppy quite a long visit and slept in the dainty red room which is always open to visitors. And so all her days were days of sunshine and happiness. She had never seen suffering of any kind and did not know there was such a thing in the world.



But one very hot morning when she had been unusually happy, chasing another butterfly, of which she was very fond, and playing butterfly hop-sotch, she started off across the meadow to find some dew to quench her thirst. She thought that perhaps over by the brook where the willows hung so low it might not yet be dry.

Away she flew, as happy as a butterfly could be on a summer day, when what should she see lying on the grass but a little bird. Its feathers were covered with blood and it was scarcely breathing. The butterfly saw at once that it was nearly dead, and, forgetting her own thirst, she flew away as fast as she could and brought several drops of water from the brook. These she gave to the bird, and fanned it until her wings were so tired they dropped down on the bleeding body.

At last the wounded bird opened his eyes and seemed to be gaining strength, but the butterfly would not leave him.

"No," she said, when the little bird protested in a weak voice, "I cannot leave you for you still need help."



Continued on inside back cover

UNCLE WIGGILY

NURSE JANE MAKES WONDERFUL DOUGHNUTS. IF ONLY SHE COULD MAKE GOLDNUTS, WHAT A FORTUNE WE SHOULD HAVE!



COPYRIGHT 1944 BY HOWARD R. GARDNER

HURRY! UNCLE WIGGILY IS EATING LUNCH... AND THAT MEANS CRUMBS!

LOTS OF CRUMBS!



EVERY CRUMB IS AS GOOD AS GOLD... DON'T LOSE ONE OF THEM!

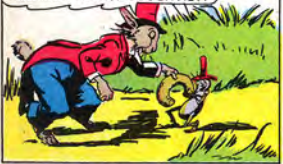


GOLD? WHO SAID GOLD? PERHAPS YOU COULD TELL ME HOW TO GET MY FORTUNE.

GOLD? US ANTS AREN'T INTERESTED IN GOLD!



I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO KEEP ON LOOKING HERE. I'LL GIVE YOU THE REST OF MY DOUGHNUT!



HERE IS A PATH I'VE NEVER TAKEN BEFORE!

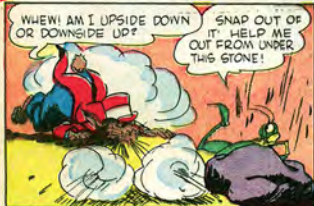


WHO- OOPS!

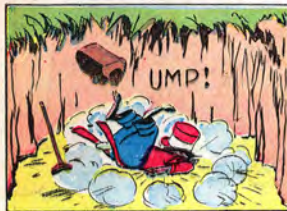


NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!









UMP!



THAT PROVES WISHES DO COME TRUE ONCE IN A WHILE... THE POINT IS NOW... WHERE AM I?



HORRORS! A SKELETON!!



I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING BUT I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!



OH-USH!



A SKULL! I TRIPPED OVER ANOTHER 5-SKULL!



ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT ME?



I'M TOMMY TORTOISE... I GUESS YOU CAME HERE THE SAME WAY I DID—THROUGH THE ROOF!

DEFINITELY YOU'RE NOT A SKULL—BUT THERE WAS A SKELETON BACK YONDER.

OH, THOSE BONES? THEY BELONG TO A BAD FOX WHO FELL IN AND BROKE HIS NECK, LAST YEAR ... I WAS HERE THEN



YOU'VE BEEN HERE A WHOLE YEAR? THEN IT'S TIME YOU GOT OUT!

WHAT'S TIME TO A TORTOISE? BUT PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT!



MY WORD, WHAT A HUGE SPIDERWEB! I SHALL HAVE TO CUT IT WITH MY SCISSORS TO GET THROUGH.



CUT ME LOOSE FIRST, UNCLE WIGGILY ... OR THE UGLY OLD SPIDER WILL EAT ME!



DADDY LONGLEGS! IT'S A MIGHTY GOOD THING FOR YOU THAT I CAME ALONG.

I'LL SAY! HERE COMES OLD LADY SPIDER TO SEE WHO'S CAUGHT IN HER WEB!



STOP CUTTING MY PRISONERS LOOSE OR I'LL BITE YOU!

DEAR! DEAR! WHAT A HORRID PERSON!



YOU CAN'T GET AWAY -- MY ROPE IS QUICKER THAN YOU!



BUT MY SCISSORS ARE QUICKER!

SNICK!



WAIT FOR ME! I'M NO DADDY LONGLEGS!



PUFF! I DON'T WANT TO STAY IN THIS CAVERN WITH MADAM SPIDER!

NOR I, THOMAS - BUT HOW TO GET OUT?

I'LL SHOW YOU, UNCLE WIGGLY!



I'VE LIVED AROUND HERE FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS - EVER SINCE I WAS BORN!



HERE'S THE ENTRANCE - IT USED TO BE A PIRATE'S CAVE LONG AGO

AFTER A LONG WALK THROUGH MANY DARK TUNNELS DAYLIGHT APPEARS!



YOU MEAN WE'VE REACHED THE SEASHORE THROUGH THE CAVERN?



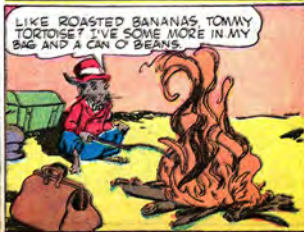
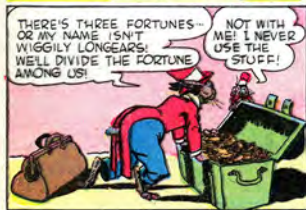
THE SEASHORE IT IS, UNCLE WIGGLY! WHY?

WHY, PERHAPS I MAY FIND MY FORTUNE HERE - SOME BURIED PIRATE TREASURE



PIRATE TREASURE? IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, I CAN SHOW YOU A WHOLE TRUNKFUL.





WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT YOU DID US A BIG FAVOR ONCE, UNCLE WIGGILY.



LOOK! THAT MUST BE THE BAG OF TREASURE HE'S SLEEPIN' ON!

WE'LL TAKE IT WITHOUT WAKING HIM...



... ONE PIECE AT A TIME!



THIS IS THE LAST OF IT!

AND THE OLD FOX DIDN'T WAKE UP! HEE! HEE!



Y' GOT IT ALL! BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW!

TEAM WORK, THAT'S HOW!

MANY A MICKLE MAKES A MUCKLE!



GOOD BYE, LITTLE FRIENDS. SINCE YOU WON'T SHARE MY TREASURE YOU MUST VISIT ME AND SHARE MY COOKIES AND DOUGH-NUTS!

THANK YOU, UNCLE WIGGILY-- WE SHALL!



BACK AT HOME UNCLE WIGGILY ASTONISHES NURSE JANE AND THE TWO LITTLETAILS...



I FOUND IT TWICE, NURSE JANE... ONCE IN THE SAND AND ONCE IN A FOX'S DEN!

WIGGILY LONGEARS! WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING AT?

HA! HA! I'M THINKING WHAT A SURPRISE THAT BURGLAR FOX WILL HAVE WHEN HE WAKES UP! HO! HA!



HECTOR THE HENPECKED ROOSTER

COORDED BY FAMOUS
Studios

A TELEGRAM! ... FROM MY
BABY BROTHER RUPERT!
HE'S COMING TO VISIT US.
HOW WONDERFUL!



RUPERT? I THOUGHT
HE WAS IN THE
BIG COOP?

HECTOR! HOW MANY
TIMES HAVE I TOLD
YOU TO STOP
THINKING!



I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY SENT DEAR
RUPERT TO PRISON! HE WASN'T
GUILTY! HE TOLD ME SO
HIMSELF!

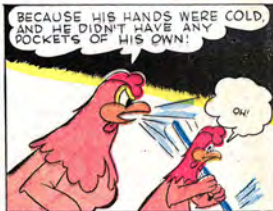


HE WAS RIDIN' ON A TROLLEY CAR ONE DAY
LAST WINTER AND HE MERELY SLIPPED HIS
HANDS INTO THE POCKETS OF THE MAN
STANDIN' NEXT TO HIM!

BUT WHY?



BECAUSE HIS HANDS WERE COLD,
AND HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY
POCKETS OF HIS OWN!



RUPERT'S TRAIN WILL BE HERE IN AN
HOUR! YOU GO TO THE STATION AND
MEET HIM!

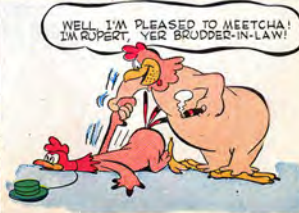
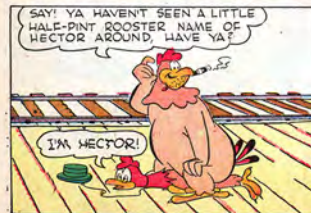
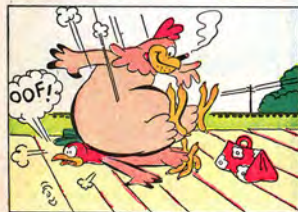
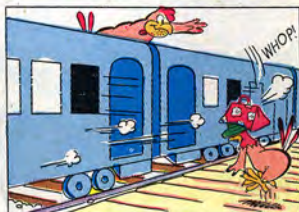
YES, DEAR!

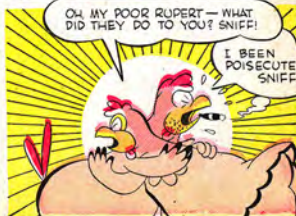
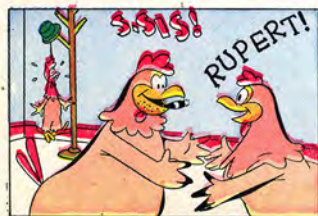
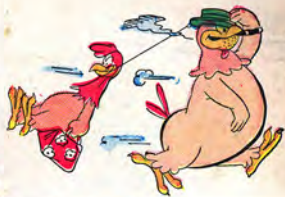
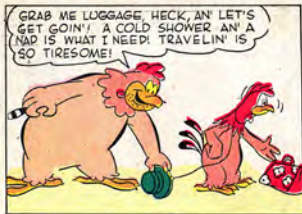


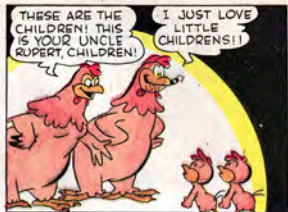
AND I WANT YOU TO BE VERY NICE TO
RUPERT BECAUSE HE'S
EXTREMELY SENSITIVE!!

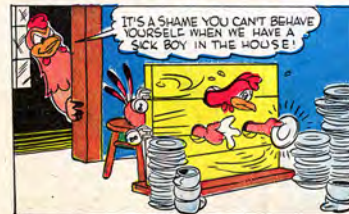
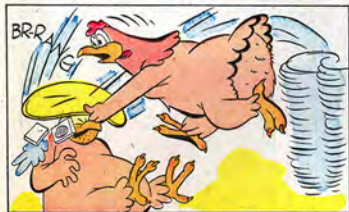
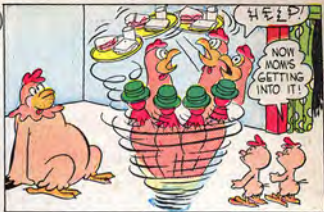
YES, DEAR!

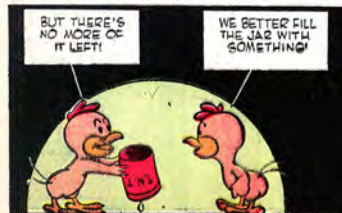
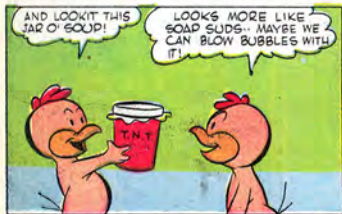
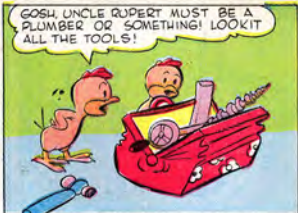


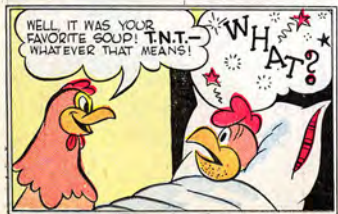
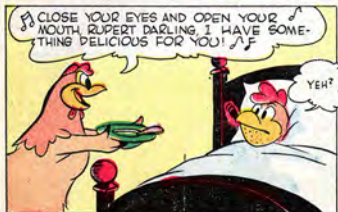
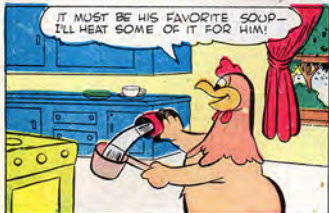
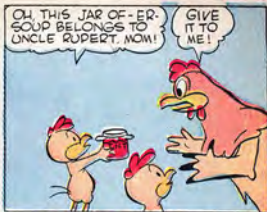
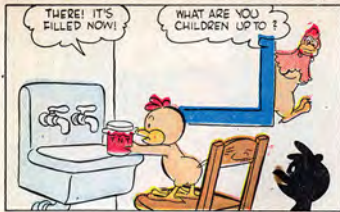


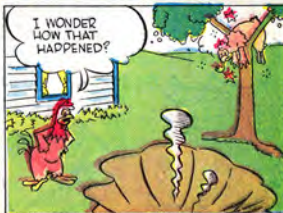
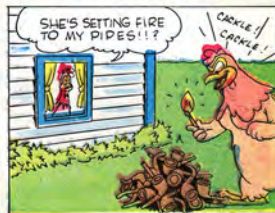
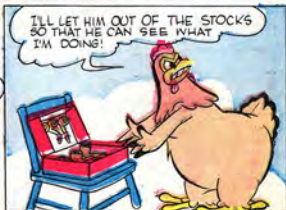
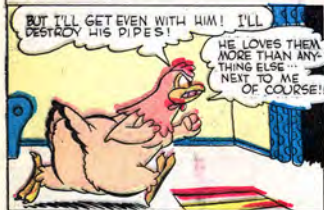
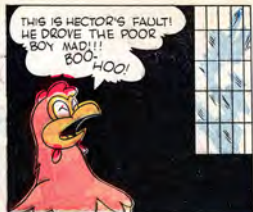
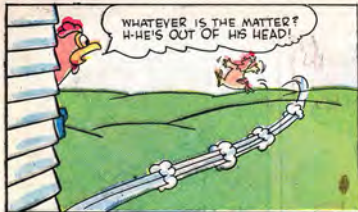












Albert HOLDS THAT TIGAH

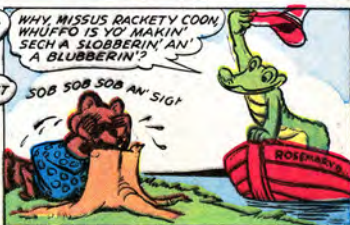


BEIN' A GENTMAN OF DE OL' SCHOOL AH IS SENSITIVE TO WIMMENFOLKS SCREECHIN' FO' HELP—SO PULL FO' SHORE, POGO!

PITY YOU DIDN'T GO TO ROWIN' SCHOOL WHILST YOU WAS AT IT.

WHY, MISSUS RACKETY COON, WHUFFO IS YO' MAKIN' SECH A SLOBBERIN' AN' A BLUBBERIN'?

SOB SOB SOB AN' SIGH



Ooo...ooH—

IT'S MA PO' LITTLE CHILE NAME OF DEE-LISHUS—HE WUS SO YOUNG AND TENDER!

YAS MAM! HE SHO' WUZ—MANY A TIME HE MAKE MA' MOUF WATER JES' PASSIN' BY—OOP—UMP—!

HEY, PSSST! YOU IS REE-FORMED ALBERT!





OF CO'SE AH NEVAH
EVEN SO MUCH AS
TOOK A BITE AT
HIM MASE'F.

OOH-DEAR!

WHAT YOU MEAN
"HE WUZ" MAMMY
COON? ISN'T LI'L
DEE-LISHUS A
"IS" ANY MO?

OH, AH SEED IT
ALL MASELF-IT
WAS TERRIBLE
AN' HORRIFYIN'.



THERE HE WUZ-INNERCENT AN' SWEET-
SUDDENLY UP POPS DIS LARGE AN' TERRIBLE
CRITTUR AND DONE SWALLERED HIM
UP-OH, AH CRY
AN' CRY, BUT
IT DO NO GOOD!

A VERY MOVIN'
PUFFOMANCE!
BRAVO!

CLAP
CLAP

SHEP UP AN'
STOP APPLAUSERIN!
DAT'S A SAD, SAD
TALE!



SADDEST STORY AH EVER
HEERD, MISSUS RACKETY
COON-BY FAR DE
SADDEST!

WOO HOO HOO BOO BOO

GULP!



HULLO



YOU COME 'LONG HOME,
DEE-LISHUS-AH GOT CHORES
FO' YOU-SAY GOO-BYE TO
OL' ALBERT AN' OL' POGO.

G'BYE ALBERT
G'BYE, POGO.

HEY! HOW COME?
WE THOUGHT
THAT CHILE WAS
DONE ET UP!

YEAH!

OH, MERCY ME, NO!
AH JES' DREMPT
DAT! DAT WAS
JES' A DREAM...
AWFUL REAL
ONE, TOO!

IMPOSIN' ON
MAH TENDAH
HEART-WOT
A NERVE!



JES' A DREAM.

IF DAT DON'T BEAT ALL!

MM-MM!



NOW AH IS GLAD DE CHILE ISN'T ET UP—SPECIAL BY SOMEBODY ELSE—DEN IF WE EVER RUNS OUT O' CATFISHES—

ALBERT!



REWARD



Tiger escaped from Tindling Bros. Circus DANGEROUS!

YEOWP! WHAT'S DAT?

DOMPH!



WHY, DAT NUFFIN' BUT A PITCHER! SHE GOT WRITIN' ON HER... SAY SOMETHIN' BOUTA TIGER 'EXCAPIN'.

SHO' NUFF?!



EXCAPIN' IS ONE WORD AH KNOWS—AN' THEY DIDN'T SPELL IT RIGHT—LEFT OUT DE "X."

WISH AH WAS READABLE.



GUESS DAT TIGER WON'T COME ROUND DE SWAMPLAND—DEM DON'T LIKE WET FEET.

ALBERT

AH HOPES NOT—GOOM BYE, ALBERT.



TIRE ME OUT TO WATCH POGO ROW DE 'ROSEMARY D.' SHE A AWFUL HEAVY OL' SCOW.



AH'LL JES' CATCH FORTY WINKS WHILST DE CATFISH IS FRYIN' FO' MA LUNCH.



AH DON'T TALK LOUD
CAUSE AH IS JES' A
LI'L RACKETY COON.
BUT MA MAMMY TRUS'
ME TO GO BORRY
SALT FUM OL' ALBERT



HEY!
ALBERT!



ZZZZZZ

BETTER HELP MASEF-AH WILL
NEVER WAKE ALBERT - AH
THINKS LOUDER'N AH TALKS



HELP. HELP - ALBERT'S SNORIN'
IS BLOWED ME INTO DE SALT, SUGAR,
AND FLOUR (MIXED) BOX!



HELP HELP HELP!
DE LID SLAM DOWN!
HELP HELP HELP
HELP HELP HELP!



MMMMMM! - FISH FRYIN'!



I'LL JUST TIPPY-TOE UP AN-



HABBOOZ A
SHNEE FUZZ
HAWZ
ZOOO

AN' SEE
WHAT'S
COOKIN'!



NOW WHEN AH SLEEPS AH DOES SOM'PIN PRACTICAL-AH GOT UP IN MA SLEEP AN' HAD A LI'L SNACK FO' MASE'F AN' THEN LAID DOWN AGAIN WIFOUT WAKIN' UP!



DEE-LISHUS COME HERE LAST.

LOOK ME IN DE EYE, ALBERT! WHUT YOU EAT IN YOU SLEEP?

FISHES.



YOU SHO' IT WASN'T A "FISH" 'BOUT SO BIG NAME OF DEE-LISHUS?

BUT HOW CAN YOU BE SHO' WHUT YO' EATS IN YO' SLEEP?



OH, IT WERE DEE-LISHUS, SHO' 'NUFF, AH JES BETCHA



ALBERT!
YOU ET DEE-LISHUS!



EFFEN YOU IS GONE BE EATIN' FOLKS RIGHT AN' LEF'-AH AIN'T GONE SPEAK TO YOU NO MO!

CANNIBAL!

A DISGRACE TO THE RACE!

CRIMINAL!

BOO-HOO-HOO!

AH THOUGHT YO' HAD SUMPIN BETTER IN YOU -BUT IT TURNS OUT IT'S DEE-LISHUS!

POGO WAIT!

OUTCAST!



YOU GOTTA B'LEEVE ME, LI'L PAL-AH DIN'T EAT DAT BOY!

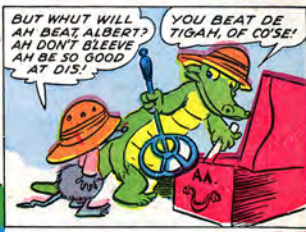
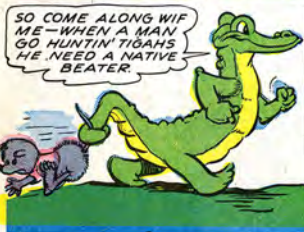
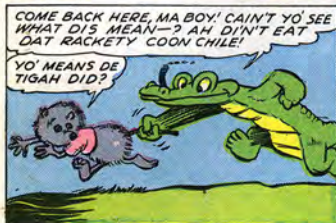
DON'T LI'L PAL ME-



LOOKY!

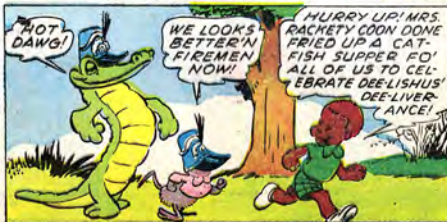


UMP!









BLACKIE



COOR. 1958 By
FAMOUS
Studios

UGH! I'M STARVING! I'VE EATEN EVERYTHING I
COULD FIND AROUND THE HOUSE INCLUDING THE
STUFFED OWL AND MY RABBIT FUR MITTENS...



NOW ALL I'VE GOT LEFT IS THIS
CHICKEN SOUP WHICH I MADE OUT
OF OLD CHICKEN WIRE!



I CAN'T GO ON! I'VE GOT
TO HAVE SOMETHING
SUBSTANTIAL TO EAT SOME-
THING LIKE LAMB
STEW!



BOY WHAT A FEAST I COULD HAVE IF
I COULD ONLY GRAB BLACKIE OR ONE
OF HIS BROTHERS!



MAYBE I COULD DISGUISE MYSELF
AS A CANDY VENDOR AND
SELL THEM SOME POISONED
LOLLYPOPS...

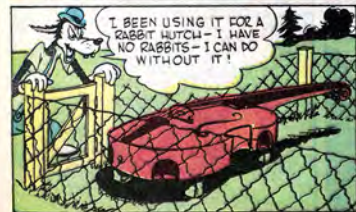
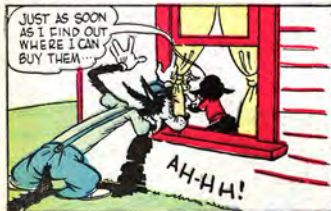
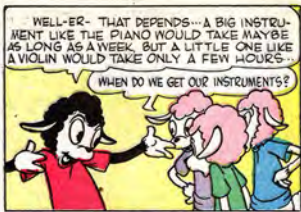


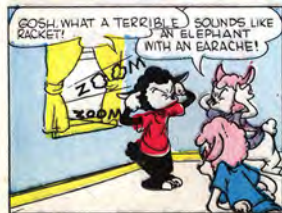
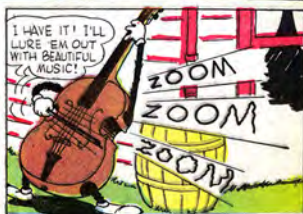
I'LL SNEAK OVER AN'
SEE WHAT THEY'RE
DOING!

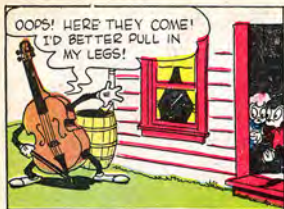


AND AFTER WE EACH
LEARN HOW TO PLAY A
MUSICAL INSTRUMENT, WE
CAN HAVE OUR OWN
ORCHESTRA...

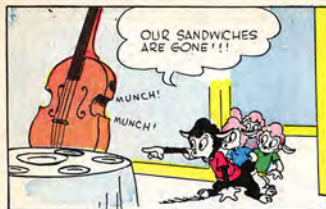


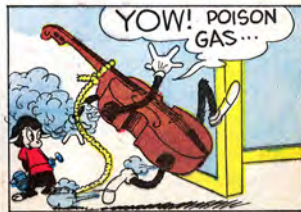


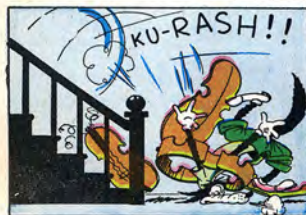










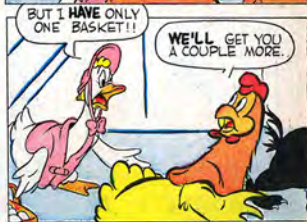
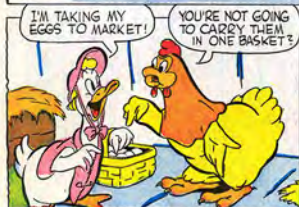


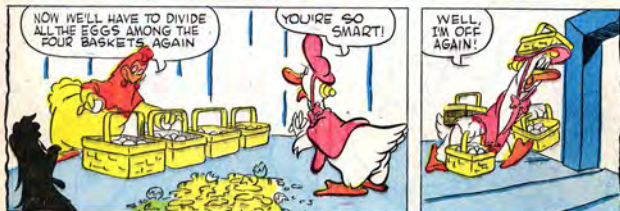
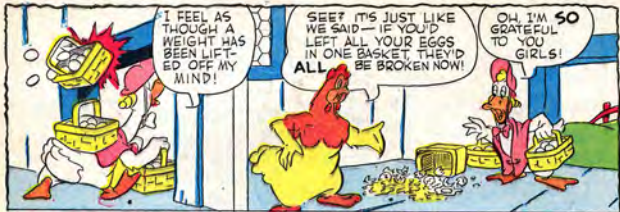
CILLY GOOSE

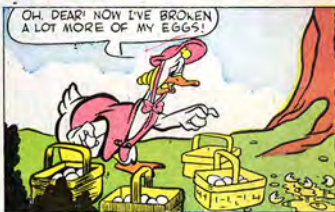
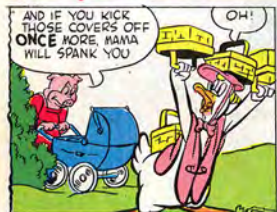
COPIED BY
FAMOUS
STUDIOS

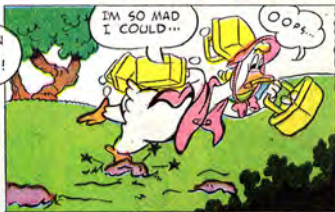
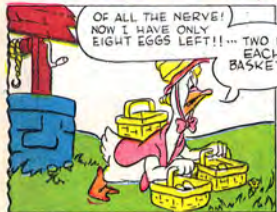
TWENTY-NINE, THIRTY,
THIRTY-ONE — AH! AN EVEN
THIRTY-ONE!!

GOING SOME
PLACE, CILLY?









RAGGEDY ANIMALS

LION TROUBLE



MAISIE
MOOCOW
('M M')



EDDIE
ELEPHANT
('EE')



SUNNY
BUNNY
('S B')



LITTLE
BROWN BEAR
('L B')



RORY
LION
('RL')

Cap. 1944 by JOHNNY GRUBBLE CO.



OOOH! MOOOOH! EDDIE
ELEPHANT! LITTLE
BROWN BEAR!
SAVE ME!



WHY, MAISIE
MOOCOW!
WHAT IS
THE
MATTER?

A BEAST-AN
AWFUL WILD
BEAST IN MY
CELLAR! HE
ALMOST
CAUGHT ME!

WHAT
DID HE
LOOK
LIKE?



I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE
LOOKED LIKE - BUT
HE MADE THE
MOST AWFUL
ROARING
NOISE.



IT'S JUST SOMEBODY
TRYING TO SCARE YOU,
MAISIE MOOCOW... WE'LL
GO BACK WITH YOU
AND TEACH HIM
A LESSON.

OH, L. B.,
YOU'RE
SO KIND!



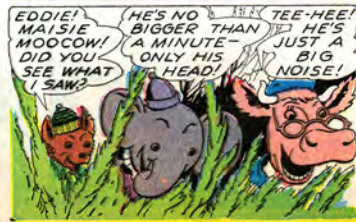
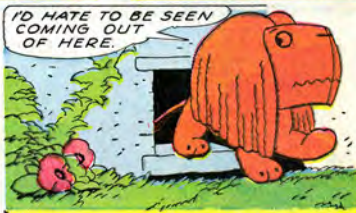
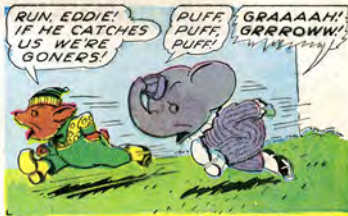
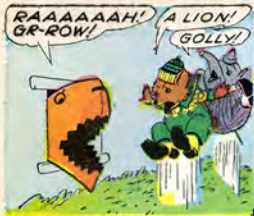
I DON'T SEE ANY
WILD ANIMAL
AROUND YOUR
HOUSE.

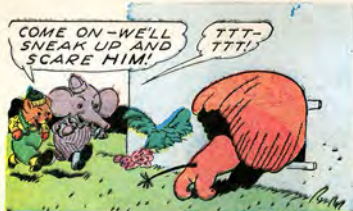
HE'S IN THE
CELLAR,
I TELL YOU!
I-ER- I'LL WAIT
HERE...



HE ISN'T ROARING
NOW!

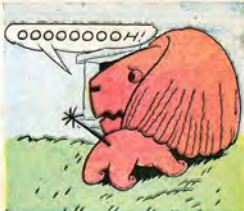
SH-H-H!
THE CELLAR
WINDOW IS
JUST AROUND
THE CORNER





COME ON - WE'LL SNEAK UP AND SCARE HIM!

TTT-TTT!



OOOOOOOOH!



GRROW!
AH-RAAAH!
ARR-OO-OW!

HO, HO, HO!
LISTEN TO HIM,
EDDIE!

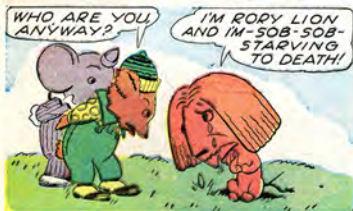
HA, HA, HA!
HE THINKS HE CAN
SCARE US!



COME OUTA THERE AND EXPLAIN YOURSELF TO MAISIE MOOCOW!

OW! OW! I'LL EXPLAIN!

IF YOU CAN!

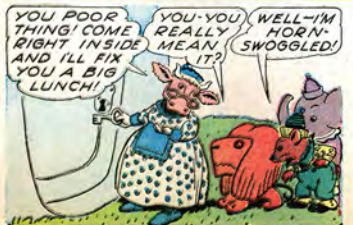


WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY?

I'M RORY LION AND IM-SOB-SOB-STARVING TO DEATH!



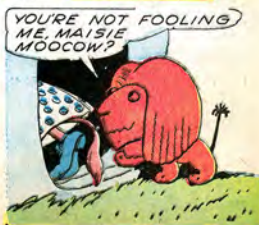
A BAD ROBBER RABBIT WITH A GUN DROVE ME OUT OF MY OWN HOUSE, AND I HAVEN'T HAD ANYTHING TO EAT SINCE...



YOU POOR THING! COME RIGHT INSIDE AND I'LL FIX YOU A BIG LUNCH!

YOU-YOU REALLY MEAN IT?

WELL-IM HORN-SWOGGLED!



YOU'RE NOT FOOLING ME, MAISIE MOOCOW?

DOES THIS LOOK AS IF I'M FOOLING YOU, RORY LION? HERE'S MILK AND BUTTER AND GOOD STRONG CHEESE!

JUST BREAD AND MILK FOR ME, MAISIE! I NEVER EAT ANYTHING AS STRONG AS CHEESE!

WELL, WELL! FOR SUCH A FIERCE-LOOKING LION YOU ARE A MILKSOP!

BUT YOU WILL TRY SOME OF MY NICE, STRONG CHEESE, WON'T YOU, EDDIE?

PERHAPS IT WILL MAKE US STRONG, TOO.

ING STONG A-RUDDY! CHOFF, CHOFF!

SAY! MY MUSCLE'S A LOT HARDER SINCE I ATE THAT CHEESE... GUESS I COULD LICK A DOZEN MILK-FED LIONS.

HOW ABOUT THAT ROBBER RABBIT WHO CHASED ME OUT OF MY HOUSE?

SURE! I'LL BET I COULD LICK HIM WITH ONE HAND TIED BEHIND ME!

JUST LEAD ME TO YOUR HOUSE, RORY-AND IF HE'S STILL THERE...

I'LL HIDE BEHIND A TREE, AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

GBYE, MAISIE! THAT CHEESE WAS WONDERFUL- I FEEL LIKE I FEEL LIKE CHASING ROBBER RABBITS, TOO

TH-THERE IT IS - HE'S PROBABLY STILL INSIDE.



I'LL S-STAY B-BEHIND THIS ROCK AND ROAR IF YOU NEED HELP!

HUH! YOU WILL? THAT WILL BE A BIG HELP!

MAYBE!



HMMMM! I'M SURPRISED THIS SIGN DIDN'T STOP THAT ROBBER.

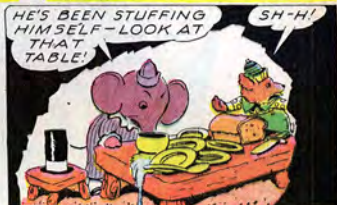
HE MUST BE A REALLY TOUGH RABBIT!

WARNING
Trespassers Beware
RORY LION



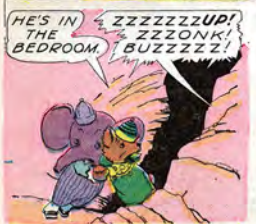
GUESS WE'D BETTER GO CAREFULLY, EDDIE.

UM-YES! UNTIL WE KNOW JUST WHAT WE ARE UP AGAINST.



HE'S BEEN STUFFING HIMSELF-LOOK AT THAT TABLE!

SH-H!



HE'S IN THE BEDROOM.

ZZZZZZUP!
ZZZZONK!
BUZZZZZ!



OH-OH!

ZZZZZZZZZZ!

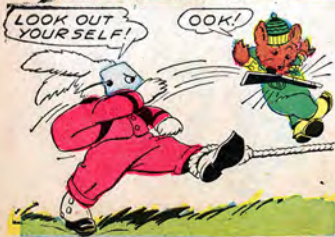
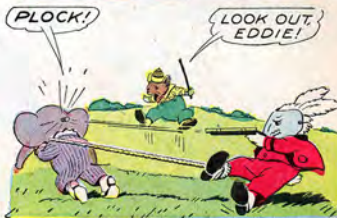


HE'S SLEEPING SO HARD WE COULD TIE HIM UP WITHOUT WAKING HIM.

UH-HUH...



WELL, HERE'S A GOOD LONG PIECE OF CLOTHESLINE.



UMMMM. THAT WAS
A CORKING
GOOD SHOT!



C'MON, EDDIE! WE'LL
GIVE HIM A DOSE
OF HIS OWN
MEDICINE.



SHOOTING HIM WILL
JUST MAKE
HIM GO
FASTER, L.B.

THAT'S
WHAT
YOU THINK.
GIVE ME
THE
CORK!



WE'RE CATCHING
UP WITH HIM!
WATCH ME
SHOOT—

WAIT! LET ME
TRY THIS
FIRST.



AH-H-HH!



YEOW-W-W!



SPLUT!



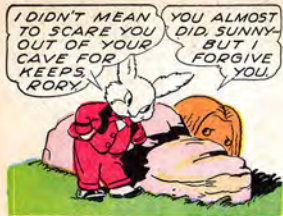
PHOOEY! THAT
WAS A DIRTY
TRICK TO
PULL ON ME!

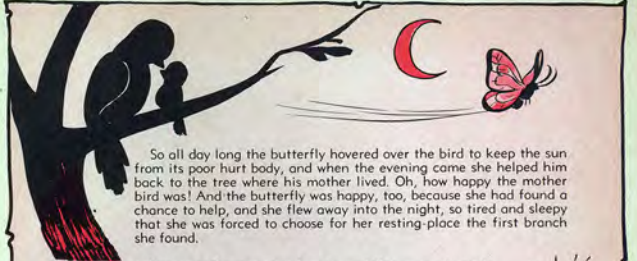
SUNNY BUNNY!
WHEN DID YOU
TURN ROBBER
AND START
SCARING POOR
HELPLESS
LIONS?



AW, I COULDN'T FIND
ANYBODY TO PLAY WITH
THIS MORNING, SO
I HAD TO STIR
UP SOME FUN
OF MY OWN.







So all day long the butterfly hovered over the bird to keep the sun from its poor hurt body, and when the evening came she helped him back to the tree where his mother lived. Oh, how happy the mother bird was! And the butterfly was happy, too, because she had found a chance to help, and she flew away into the night, so tired and sleepy that she was forced to choose for her resting-place the first branch she found.

When morning came she was rested again and flew away through the meadow to see the brown butterfly. But on her way she crossed the brook and, happening to look in, she saw her own reflection. She started back and looked again, for she could not think that she had really seen her image. Instead of the butterfly with plain black wings she saw a handsome creature with crimson spots sprinkled over the black, and over all were specks which shone like diamonds. She was so surprised that she almost lost her balance and came near falling into the water, but at last she got safely across and started to find the owl, that was thought by every one to be the wisest creature on the globe. She felt sure he would be asleep, but she hurried on and at last came to his hollow tree. It was a great task to waken him, but soon he came out, winking and blinking in the sunlight and grumbling because he had been disturbed.



The butterfly was not long in telling him her errand. "Tell me first," said the wise old owl, "what you have been doing, and I will tell you why the change has come."

Then the butterfly told him all that had happened.

"Who, who, who," said the owl, "who ever heard anything easier to understand? Look at your wings. What do those red spots remind you of?"

"They look more like the bird's blood than anything else," said the butterfly.

"And what does all that diamond dust look like?"

"Why, it looks as I think the dew would look if it were dry."

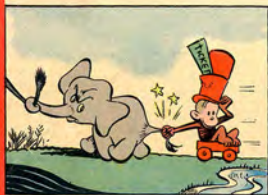
"Just right," said the owl, "old Mother Nature always rewards her children," and he went back into the hollow tree grumbling, "Who, who, who ever heard of breaking an owl's rest like this?"

The butterfly flew away, knowing that the owl was right. Wherever the bird's blood had touched her wings it had left a scarlet spot, and over all this was sprinkled diamond flakes, and since that time all butterflies have had beautiful wings.



elephunnies

25



elephunnies

